

New-York Daily Tribune

MONDAY, AUGUST 10, 1863.

Terms of The Tribune:
DAILY TRIBUNE.....3 cents.
Single copy.....3 cents.
Mail subscribers, one year (361 issues).....\$5
SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE.....\$3
For year (104 issues).....\$3
WEEKLY TRIBUNE.....\$2
For year (52 issues).....\$2
Payable in advance.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

THE WAR.

—Dispatches from Cairo say that the entire territory west of the Mississippi will very soon be brought under complete subjection. Gen. Davidson is moving down through the center of Arkansas, having frequent skirmishes with the Rebels and whipping them in every instance. Beside this, there is another and very important expedition about starting which is expected to finish the Rebellion throughout the South-West. The Rebels are frantically calling for bushwhackers and guerrillas to harass boats on the Mississippi, and, if possible, close the river to travel.

—According to *The St. Louis Union*, the position of the Army of the Cumberland is, at present, at Tullahoma and Winchester—places about 17 miles apart. Tullahoma is held by Gen. Johnson's division. Gen. Rosecrans's Headquarters are in Mary Sharp College, at Winchester. Gen. McCook's command is at that place. Gen. Jeff. C. Davis is in command of the post. Gen. Thomas's army is at Decherd, four miles from Winchester. Gen. Crittenden's occupies Manchester, Hillsboro, McMinnville and Stephenson. The position of Bragg's army is not, and cannot be given.

—The President is determined to carry into effect his recent order relative to the retaliation upon prisoners of war. He has ordered that three prisoners from South Carolina shall be held in close confinement as hostages for three negro seamen captured on the gunboat Isaac Smith, and who are now in prison at Charleston. All other prisoners, whether white or black, treated by the enemy in a manner not applicable to prisoners of war, will be equally represented by Southern men. Mr. Lincoln is determined that negroes in the military and naval service shall be treated the same as white men.

—The *Philadelphia Inquirer* of yesterday says: "An order was received in this city yesterday morning, directing that the colored regiment which has been encamped at Chilton Hill since its formation, shall leave as soon as possible for Charleston, South Carolina. Another colored regiment is now forming in this city. Its ranks are fast filling up, and it is thought that in a few days they will have reached the number required. The rapidity with which the colored regiments are filling up is truly astonishing."

—The *Paris (Ky.) Citizen* of Aug. 5, states that Gen. Carter's division has moved forward toward the Cumberland, and that there are strong indications that the 23d army corps will not remain inactive much longer. The Union commander at Mount Sterling states that numerous small squads of Rebels were hovering about the mountains prior to the election ready to come down and prevent the election—but ample preparations were made to give them a warm reception.

—A number of our soldiers, while going from Washington to the front on Saturday with their wagons, were obliged from the severe heat to lag behind the train. Mosby's cavalry pounced upon and captured them. Our cavalry followed, recovered a portion of the stores, and at last accounts were pursuing the Rebel guerrillas.

—It is said that the Rebels have between 500 and 600 Union commissioned officers in their hands, while our Government has over a regiment of the same class of prisoners of war now on Johnson Island, in Sandusky Harbor, Lake Erie.

—The latest advices from the Army of the Potomac state that our forces occupy Beverly Ford, thus further protecting the line of the Rappahannock. No new movements of either army are reported.

—We have advices by steamer from Charleston to the 6th. Our men were still at work upon their new batteries. The grand attack on Sumter was to begin on Monday (today).

—We learn from Fort Monroe that Gen. Foster has recently been engaged in reconnoitering up the James River, and has obtained information of much value.

—Governor Shorter, of Alabama, has called the Assembly together for the 17th instant, deeming the present an important crisis requiring all the energies of Alabama.

—One hundred and twenty-three of John Morgan's officers have been sent to the State Prison at Harrisburg, Pa.

NEWS FROM EUROPE.

By the arrival of the *Hibernian*, from Liverpool July 30, Queenstown July 31, and the *China*, from Liverpool Aug. 1, and Queenstown Aug. 2, we have four days later news from Europe. The *Hecla*, from Liverpool July 28, arrived at this port yesterday, bringing two days later files.

The English papers generally, even those which have always advocated the cause of the Rebels, take a gloomy view of the military prospects of the Confederates. Most of them, however, still hope that the Union cannot be restored. The Confederate loan was heavy, at 17 to 15 discount.

Mr. Laird of Birkenhead has published the documents on which he founded his statement that the Federal Government had approached him with a view to getting vessels built by him. They are letters from a Washington agent, whose name Mr. Laird refuses to publish.

The war panic, arising from the Polish question, has considerably subsided. The answers of the Western Powers to Russia are shortly expected, but nothing in regard to them has yet transpired.

GENERAL NEWS.

—In the Court of General Sessions, on Saturday, before Recorder Hoffman, Joseph Marshall, convicted of assaulting and robbing a colored man named Charles Jackson, on the 15th of July last, was sentenced to the State Prison for ten years. Patrick Sweeney, convicted of riot, in consideration of his previous good character, received the light sentence of three months imprisonment in the Penitentiary. John O'Hara was sent to the State Prison for three years for picking a pocket. Richard Lynch, who had previously pleaded guilty to a charge of riot in the Court of Special Sessions, for which he was sentenced to the Penitentiary for ten months, pleaded guilty to stealing from the Colored Orphan Asylum, and was remanded for sentence.

Patrick Monahan pleaded guilty to a charge of assault and battery committed on the second day of the riot; he was remanded for sentence. Several cases of indictments for arson in the first degree and for assault and battery were ordered to the Court of Oyer and Terminer. Thomas Conner was allowed to put in a plea of petit larceny on an indictment charging him with having stolen several articles of

household furniture, valued at \$60, from the house of Mr. James S. Gibbons. Dennis Welsh, an Irishman, 31 years of age, was tried on an indictment for grand larceny, which charged him with having stolen a mattress, valued at \$10, from the house of Mr. James S. Gibbons. The testimony was inconclusive, and the jury brought in a verdict of not guilty.

—The *Nashville Union* is officially authorized to state that Gov. Johnson purposes issuing writs of election for a Legislature, at the very earliest practicable day; that is, when the progress of military operations is such that loyal citizens can go to the polls in safety, and when sympathizers with the rebellion will no longer dare, backed by the presence of Confederate troops, and by guerrilla terrorism, to control the policy of the State. Regard will also be had to the disposition manifested by the people to resume their former privileges in the Federal Union. They must, it says, indicate in some way a desire to vote for their officers, as loyal citizens. Elections will not be forced upon them against their will.

—Nearly 100 additional claims, for damages sustained during the riot, were filed with the Controller on Saturday. Some of those were small and others of magnitude, as that for the loss of the buildings Nos. 1,182, 1,181, 1,180, 1,183, and 1,190 Broadway, which, with the loss of rent, footed up to \$3,907.60. The Committee having the claims of colored people in charge, filed the names of 2,422 claimants, who claim a total of \$121,234.49. Archibald M. Allerton, claims for loss of Drove-yard in Twenty-fourth street, and other property, the sum of \$35,882.29. The whole amount of claims filed on Saturday is over \$210,000, and with those previously filed amounts to over \$1,300,000.

—The steamship *Georgia*, from New-York for Liverpool, ran ashore on the north-east bar of Sable Island on the morning of the 4th inst., during a dense fog. Her passengers and their baggage were taken to Halifax by the revenue cutter *Daring*. There was little chance of saving the ship. The *Georgia* was aground off Nantuxet on the 24th inst., but came off after throwing overboard part of her cargo.

—About 12 p.m. on Thursday night, John Killen, residing in the tenement house at No. 148 Sullivan street, was fatally stabbed in the abdomen by John De Vinney, residing in the same house. De Vinney is represented as a quiet, sober man, and claims to have acted throughout in self-defense. The coroner's jury, after hearing the above testimony, brought in a verdict entirely exonerating the defendant, who was thereupon released from custody.

—A Wheeling paper says that Gov. Pierpont of West Virginia was arrested in Bridgeport by the Sheriff of Belmont County, and held to bail in the sum of \$10,000 for his appearance at the next term of Court held for that County. The charge preferred against him is the false imprisonment in Wheeling of Judge Geo. Thompson.

—About 2 o'clock on Sunday morning a fire broke out in the building No. 1,308 Broadway, occupied by Hering & Bros. The flames communicated to the planing mills adjoining, and the hoop-kirt factory of Mr. Pratt was considerably damaged by water. The fire is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

—The steamboat *Commodore*, with the 42d Mass. Regiment on board, went ashore early on Sunday morning near Point Judith Light. The steamer *Delaware*, from Providence, went to her assistance. The steamer *Worcester* was also near at hand. The *Commodore* had also sent to this city for assistance.

—As we suspected, the story of a riot at Sugar Grove, Penn., is a hoax. No riot occurred; no drafting has been done in that county. While we are always thankful for letters conveying important news, we do not care to be made the victim of any such personal or political malice.

—Coroner Ranney concluded the inquest on Col. O'Brien, on Saturday. The jury rendered a verdict against Patrick Keegan and Patrick O'Brien, who are in the hands of the authorities.

—The transport *Ellen S. Terry* arrived on Saturday, from Newbern, 4th inst., with mails and passengers. She brings no important news.

—The gunboat *Ceriel*, from Port Royal, August 2d, arrived at this port on Saturday.

—The stock market continues to decline. The bears are hammering the market vigorously, and there are few stocks that do not yield to the pressure. At the 1 o'clock Public Board the market improved .12 1/2 cent. Government bonds were quiet. There was no second Board, as usual on Saturday. The market for exchange is dull at 120 for sterling and 40 1/2 for francs. Freighters are steady, but inactive. The money market continues active at 6 1/2 per cent. The supply is more abundant and the market more easy. The general range of quotations is 5 1/2 per cent. Commercial paper continues in good demand and scarce. Five-cent notes are freely taken at 10 for sixty days, 14 for 60 for four to six months, and 6 per cent for the best single names. Second-class paper is sold at 7 to 10 per cent, according to the names. Gold has been a little lower. At the Board it sold for 120 1/2 @ 120 1/4, and closed at 120 1/4 @ 120 1/2.

We print this morning important correspondence between Gov. Seymour and the President, in regard to the Draft in this State.

We print on the second page of this morning's paper late news from Europe; a letter from Baltimore; some developments concerning Fernando Wood's office-brokerage, and a note from Parson Brownlow. The third page is occupied with matters about the draft, the trial of the rioters, and City Items. On the seventh page, Amusements, letter from Kansas, and commercial matters.

THE CONFEDERACY AS IT WAS AND AS IT IS.

We give on another page a map of the United States, designed to show the present boundaries of the so-called Confederate States as compared with the lines claimed and actually held by them about two years ago. The white portions of the map are the Free States and Delaware; the light-shaded portions are the States and Territories claimed by Jeff. Davis, and over which for a considerable period his Rebel arms were triumphant; the black portion appropriately describes his rapidly decreasing territory not yet repossessed by the Union forces.

It will be seen that more than two-thirds of the rich domain of Treason has been recovered. Soon after the war began in earnest, the Union lines were at Alexandria and Arlington Heights, the Rebels having control over all the rest of Virginia except Fort Monroe. Along the entire seaboard, there were but two Union flags on shore—at Key West and Fort Pickens. The Mississippi was closed from its mouth almost to the Ohio; Tennessee and Missouri had been forcibly dragged into the Confederacy by Governors Harris and Price; Texas had been basely betrayed into their hands by the infamous Twiggs; the Indians had been coaxed or coerced into allies;

Kentucky was the only debateable ground below the Slave State line, except Delaware and the eastern part of Maryland. The extent of territory and population then claimed as belonging to the Confederacy was as follows:

THE CLAIM OF THE CONFEDERACY, 1863. J	
States.	Square Miles. Pop. in 1860.
Maryland.....	9,355 677,949
Virginia.....	61,332 1,096,318
North Carolina.....	45,600 922,522
South Carolina.....	24,500 703,714
Georgia.....	59,000 1,037,225
Florida.....	55,300 140,445
Alabama.....	50,722 361,271
Louisiana.....	50,722 705,002
Mississippi.....	46,431 791,305
Texas.....	694,215 435,450
Arkansas.....	54,198 1,109,801
Tennessee.....	55,600 1,152,534
Kentucky.....	37,600 1,182,012
Missouri.....	67,300 1,182,012

14 States.....	
Indian Territory.....	74,127 100,000
New-Mexico and Arizona.....	205,309 120,000
Total Claim.....	1,232,300 12,519,078

This embraces very nearly half the Federal Territory east of California and Oregon, and more than three-eighths of our population, Pacific States included.

It is unnecessary to rehearse the measures taken, the battles fought, and the victories won to reconquer this vast domain. Suffice it to say that Missouri is firmly in the Union, with a prospect of getting rid of Slavery; the Territories are free from any considerable Rebel force; the Indians have mostly returned to the old Government; Arkansas is being rapidly cleared of the few Confederate troops under Hindman; Western Texas is and always has been loyal; the brave little army under Banks has given us back the State of Louisiana; Grant's glorious success at Vicksburg, followed by that of Banks at Port Hudson, gives us the freedom of the great river, and sweeps the Rebel line back to Alabama; Kentucky has just asserted her loyalty to the Union by 39,000 majority; Rosecrans has driven Bragg to the confines of Georgia, and is on the point of finishing the Rebellion in long-suffering Eastern Tennessee; West Virginia, a vigorous Free State, has been sliced from the slave-breeding Old Dominion; Lee, smarting under the sting of Gettysburg, once more abandons "My Maryland" and all Northern Virginia, to put the Rappahannock between himself and danger; on the Peninsula, along the James River, at Norfolk, over the North Carolina Sounds as far as Beaufort, we have complete control; the sea coast of South Carolina is ours, and to-day the fall of Sumter and consequently of Charleston is almost a foregone conclusion; we have the keys of all the harbors on the Atlantic; the State of Florida—though scarcely occupied by either side—is practically in the Union again.

Thus we find the boasted Confederacy pressed in on all sides, already deprived of two-thirds of its area; its vast armies (with a single exception) defeated, despirited, and by their own admissions, rapidly depleting by desertions. Now let us take another survey of the ground:

THE SITUATION—AUGUST 1863.	
States.	Repossessed. Rebel. Population.
Maryland.....	9,355 677,949
Virginia.....	31,252 500,000
North Carolina.....	10,000 92,222
South Carolina.....	500 24,500
Georgia.....	8,000 1,037,225
Florida.....	50,722 140,445
Alabama.....	2,722 361,271
Louisiana.....	46,431 791,305
Mississippi.....	40,156 705,002
Texas.....	157,320 435,450
Arkansas.....	34,198 1,109,801
Tennessee.....	30,600 1,152,534
Kentucky.....	37,600 1,182,012
Missouri.....	67,300 1,182,012
Territories.....	300,427 220,000
Total.....	687,190 325,000

We have divided the Territory and population as fairly as possible, giving liberally to the Rebel side. For instance, East Tennessee, which springs back to the Union the instant the Rebel power is broken; and North Carolina, where the dissatisfaction with Jeff. Davis needs only assurance of protection to take the State out of his hands at once. The line in Mississippi is at present variable, but the chances are that Bragg and Johnston will make no stand west of Alabama. In Arkansas but little remains to be done; and Texas, we all know, is only waiting the sound of Union bugles to reassert herself.

Thus the Rebellion looks on land—horn of two-thirds of its claimed territory, and five-twelfths of its population; reduced from 1,232,000 to 325,000 square miles, and from twelve and a half millions to a little more than five millions of people; and of these five millions nearly one half are slaves. At sea, the kind favor of Great Britain gives the Confederacy a few pirate vessels, but the last hope of creating or even buying a navy without the name has vanished, gone with the *Merriam*, the *Fingal* and the gunboats of the *Mississippi*. A brief study of our map, aided by the facts here set forth, and such others as will naturally occur to the reader, will present satisfactory reasons for the long wait of Jeff. Davis in his recent proclamation calling for men, old men, young men, deserters, conscripts, volunteers, anybody capable of carrying a musket.

Among the most esteemed and gentlemanly of the Representatives of the Southern States, in Congress, WILLIAM AIKEN of South Carolina, who served from 1851 to 1857, stood prominent. His popularity was evinced by his selection to run for Speaker against Mr. Banks, when it became necessary to unite all the anti-Republicans upon a single candidate, after an eight weeks' struggle in February, 1855. He was beaten three votes; no other man in the House could have run Mr. Banks so close. But no one who knew Mr. Aiken voted against him without regretting the necessity.

He declined a re-election in 1857, and has since adhered to private life. The son of a Scotch-Irish emigrant, who settled in Charleston some sixty years ago and made a large fortune in trade there. Mr. Aiken owned large sea-coast plantations and more slaves than other South Carolinians—some fourteen hundred

WILLIAM AIKEN.

in all—more than any but two or three others in our country. He could not be persuaded and would not be driven into Rebellion, but in the face of rampant, furious treason, mildly and calmly maintained his chosen attitude of fidelity to the Union.

We heard, some weeks ago, that the Rebel chiefs had incarcerated him as a traitor to their 'Confederacy'; but this seemed so incredible that we would not repeat it. Recent advices, however, seem to leave no room for doubt on the subject. Unionists fresh from Richmond assert that they saw and conversed with Mr. Aiken while confined in the loathsome Libby prison—that he was their fellow prisoner there—suffering like them for his invincible love of the Union, and looking to the downfall of the Rebellion to restore him to his family and friends.

—We were told by Horatio Seymour early in 1861 that the South would be a unit against "correction;" we were freshly assured by him last January that President Lincoln's Emancipation policy had extinguished Unionism in the South. Yet here is the most extensive slaveholder we ever met to-day pining in Jeff. Davis's chief dungeon because he will not renounce his allegiance to the Union! He dare bray the reproach of "Abolition," "Toryism," &c., where weaker men dare not. Let the Southern People have liberty to express their true sentiments, and they will attest that the Rebellion was forced upon them at the mouth of the pistol and point of the bowie-knife by a violent, desperate, bullying faction, and that a majority of them were always at heart loyal to the Union.

It is as we feared, not as we hoped. Ald. Boole, our new City Inspector, is in the field for Mayor or Register at the next Charter Election. Of course, he must intrigue and bargain, and use the patronage and influence of his office to pack delegations in defiance of the greedy swarm of competitors for the coveted nomination. His sweepers, being required to do extra labor at the hoed and brooms. His local assistants will understand that they may slight the streets and neglect their official duties so that they make sure that "the delegation" is "all right." In short, Boole squanders his magnificent opportunity, descends to the level of the vulgar politician, and leaves his fellow-citizens only the remembrance of their blasted hopes with keen regrets for what he might have been.

Yet let us thank him for what he has done. In his brief administrative career, he has shown us that a City Inspector need not be glibly unimbecile. He has proved beyond dispute that our streets may be cleaned as well as those of any other city. After the experience of the last two or three months, it seems impossible that we should ever return to our "wallowing in the mire" as under the Delavan-Hackley régime, and in fact throughout most of the last twenty or thirty years.

But we need something more than spasmodic energy. The City had been pretty thoroughly cleaned before it ever rejoiced over the beam of Boole. To show that it can be kept clean—not in Summer merely, but substantially in all weathers—that it is in fact easier to keep it clean than to bury it from a dense covering of reeking filth—this is the next step.

We need the assurance that old brooms may sweep clean as well as new—that the City may keep its streets as tidy as a gentleman does his face and hands. And this Boole cannot give us if he achieves translation to another office on the 1st of January next.

Nor is this all. The next step is to make the garbage of our City pay for its own removal. This can be done—will be done—must be done—but not by a City Inspector who is fishing for a more genteel or exalted position. No man is fit to be City Inspector who would exchange that for any other municipal station. The man who was made for it can save to the City Half a Million Dollars and at least Two Thousand lives per annum. Should not that satisfy a reasonable ambition?

Since railroads, following steamboats, have rendered the wide diffusion of our City's exuviae easy and cheap, it ought at least to pay for its own collection. Pekin and Yeddo do better than this: each of them is larger and more populous than New-York, with no railroad facilities and little or no advantage from steam; they are benighted, barbarous, heathen, and all that; yet each of them contrives to fertilize a vast area beyond anything known on this continent with what we pour into the adjacent waters to corrupt the air, repel the fish, and render those who still visit our bay unfit to be eaten. What if we should graciously condescend to let these barbarians teach us? They seem, at all events, to possess knowledge that we sadly need.

Within the last twenty years, this City has bought and sold millions of dollars' worth of Guano at \$50 to \$100 per ton. Meantime, we have poisoned the waters of the East and North Rivers and our glorious Bay by pouring into them fertilizing matter worth at least five times as much, which we might have saved and utilized for less than the cost of the Guano. Here are the arid sands of Long Island on one side and those of lower Jersey on the other—millions of acres now purchasable at \$10 per acre or under and not paying an interest even on that—which might be made richly worth \$500 per acre if the Sewerage of our City were poured over them for a few years. We have spent Twenty Millions to bring water into our streets, and that is wise and well; we might speedily quadruple the population, production and wealth of the circumjacent region by devising and creating the means of cheaply carrying thither the filth and feculence which we must somehow excrete; but we stand moon-struck and dazed in the face of this grand problem, which China and Japan solved centuries ago, but we have not yet, for want of brains and devotedness in our municipal offices.

Well: let Boole go his way, since he will. If he prefers to be Mayor or Register, he is clearly unfit to be City Inspector, for this office is worth both the others. Even if public service had no higher end than money-making, this should be decidedly preferred. Show us the man who within five years will perfect a system whereby all the excretions of our City can be preserved and used to fertilize the earth, instead of being mainly employed to poison the waters and the air, under a system which cleans our streets, alleys, yards, and cess-pools frequently, regularly, thoroughly, and pays its own expenses (and it should and might ultimately do much better than this), and we will heartily unite in making the chief deviser and achiever of this reform City Inspector for life, with a salary of \$10,000 per annum, and reversion to his heirs male, provided and so long as they keep the machine working without fault and paying its own expenses.

But he who does this must neither wish nor dream of translation to some easier or more elegant post. He must devote his whole time and energies to inquiry and study as to the best methods of achieving the great end in view. He must open correspondence with his compeers in other great cities, and with able and wise men throughout the world. He must offer liberal premiums for suggestions of the most economical and effective means of deodorizing offensive materials without impairing their fertilizing efficiency, and of transporting the sewerage of a city to expectant, hungry fields, twenty, fifty, and even a hundred miles away. He must offer liberal premiums for available ideas on these heads, and contrive to set the genius and inventive talent of both hemispheres at work in his service. Such a man will one day fill the post of City Inspector. Alas that we have not found him in Boole!

THE "NATURAL PREJUDICE." The most virulent of the Pro-Slavery faction have not ventured to dispute, and all even of that class with any claim to manliness are willing to acknowledge, that wherever the black man has had a chance to fight he has fought with a courage that has signaled every action in which he has been engaged. At Port Hudson, at Milliken's Bend, at Fort Wagner, black men by their bravery have won distinction which should save, at least, their dead, whatever may be said or thought of all living negroes, from obloquy and abuse. Even a dead negro—dead for the Union's sake—dead for his country's cause—dead because he remembered the claims of his native land and forgot the wrongs which he and his had suffered at the hands of those who ruled it—even he, though black, might claim that his bloody grave should be respected, and his memory, if he were allowed to have one, be mercifully free from desecration.

Among those who fell at Port Hudson on the 17th of May last in that desperate assault upon the enemy's works—a charge in which men faced certain death with a courage and coolness never excelled on any battle-field—was Capt. André Cailloux. From that time till the city was taken, his body lay unburied, the place where he fell being so covered by the Rebel sharpshooters that it was impossible to take it away. But after the capitulation, his comrades recovered all that remained of their leader, and removed him to New-Orleans for interment. Some account of that funeral is given in one of our letters on Saturday. A large procession turned out to do honor to his memory, for he was a man—though a mulatto—whom the whole city respected, whom all loved who knew him intimately, who was marked by graces of person and a cultivated intellect, who had raised the first company of colored volunteers in New-Orleans to defend the Union, and who had crowned his faith by a brave death. Was there not reason enough why his people should bury him with honor? But read the account which *The World* of this city admits to its columns of this man and the last services on his remains:

A DEFUNCT DAIRY CANONIZED. Among the "American citizens of African descent" that occupied the "prominent positions" in the assault upon Port Hudson, May 27, was a well-known "bull-digger" of New-Orleans named Cailloux. He was one of those much-praised native guards that had the choice between the batteries of their foes in front and the bayonets of their friends in the rear. Cailloux fell. His carcass lay rotting on the ground, exposed to sun and rain for forty-one days from the date of the assault to the capitulation of Port Hudson. "It was well-known here that Cailloux was killed. For weeks past, scarcely a week in the city has appeared in the streets without a corpse rotting in memory of 'Santé Cailloux.' The corpse arrived here last Saturday, and we have the Union organ's statement that it 'lay in state' till the day of the funeral."

The obsequies and the canonization of this defunct dairy occurred last Tuesday.

In the recent riots in this city there were atrocities committed upon the defenseless and innocent blacks—atrocities so horrible that they have never found their way into print—unmatched upon the records of history. Deeds were done which the untutored minds of savages have never conceived of. It is from such journals as *The World* that these brutal assassins get their inspiration.

JEFF'S VILLAINY. We have actually been reproved by one or two chicken-hearted Unionists for filling our columns so frequently and extensively with Rebel manifestoes and leading articles from their papers! We very seldom comment on these exhibitions of traitorous malignity and mendacity, for they seem too transparent to need exposure. If anything on earth is calculated to make Secession and its advocates hateful in the eyes of all candid, upright men, these manifestoes, printed without note or comment, ought to do it. If, then, we ever traverse their assertions and expose their calumnies, it is purely because we wish to impress their utterance and their nature more deeply upon the minds of our readers.

Mr. Jeff. Davis's last appeal "To the Soldiers of the Confederate States" (nine-tenths of them non-slaveholders, whose interests and wishes were entirely ignored in inaugurating the Slaveholders' Rebellion) reads as follows: "You know too well, my countrymen, what they [the Unionists] mean by success. Their malignant rage aims at nothing less than the extermination of yourselves, your wives, and children. They seek to destroy what they cannot plunder. They propose as the spoils of victory, that your homes shall be partitioned among the wretches whose atrocious cruelties have stained infamy on your Government. They desire to incite servile insurrection and light the fires of incendiarism whenever they can reach your homes, and they debauch the inferior race hitherto docile and contented, by promising a deluge of the vilest passions, as the price of treachery. Consider of their liability to prevail by legitimate warfare, and daring to make peace lest they should be hated from their

seals of gold, the men who now rule in Washington refuse even to *consider* the subject of putting an end to outrages which disgrace our age, or to listen to a suggestion for conducting the war according to the usages of civilization. "Follow-citizens, no alternative is left you but victory, or subjugation, slavery and the utter ruin of yourselves, your families, and your country." &c., &c.

—Who could believe that even a shameless repudiator could lie so brazenly as this? Does he believe that the Unionists propose the "extermination" of the "wives and children" of the South? That they "seek to destroy what they cannot plunder"? That they "promise indulgence of the vilest passions" to the Southern freedmen? That they "refuse to confer on the subject of putting an end to outrages which disgrace our age"? Did not Secretary Welles, in declining to let Aleck Stephens and his gunboat come to Washington, telegraph that we were ready to arrange all questions respecting prisoners through the agency already mutually established? And has not a new Commissioner been since sent to Fort Monroe to arrange (almost within call of the Confederate Capital) all questions which have arisen concerning parole, exchange, and retaliation? How could even the most shameless liar, secure against exposure within his own dominions, venture thus to expose himself to rebuke and shame throughout the civilized world?

Jeff. names *Slavery* as a frightful doom to which his dupes are to be consigned by the Federal Government. Suppose, now, that he propose an accommodation between the contending parties, making the first article read thus:

"ART. I. No person shall henceforth be enslaved or held in bondage in any part of the reunited States; but every innocent human being of full age and sound mind shall be unconditionally regarded and treated as the owner of his own house and estate, and entitled to sell his own labor or products to whomsoever he may choose the most acceptable price for them."

"Every sane, innocent man shall be regarded and treated as the lawful head of his own family, the protector of his lawful wife, and the guardian and only master of his own children."

—Here is embodied perfect protection and security against the enslavement of the Southern people, or any part of them; will Jeff., with his expressed abhorrence of Slavery as something dreadful to contemplate, propose any such stringent stipulations against it? If he does, we risk nothing in saying that they will be readily accepted, and that all his theatrical dread of "servile insurrection," "atrocious cruelties," "indulgence of the vilest passions," &c., &c., may thus be effectually dissipated.

—We print everything of interest that we find in the Rebel journals—they rarely or never print anything of ours in return, though we have seen the most atrocious, monstrous forgeries circulating freely among them, credited to *THE TRIBUNE*. No matter: we can well afford to let our readers see what they say, while they cannot afford to reciprocate. They have made lies their refuge, and must stagger on in falsehood to the last.

SECRETARY WELLES AND MR. LAIRD.

Among our items of European news, we publish this morning some important documents relating to the letter of Secretary Welles on the assertion of Mr. Laird, the well known builder of Rebel vessels in Birkenhead. Mr. Laird, in the House of Commons in March last, stated that he had been applied to by order of the Navy Department in Washington, to build war vessels for the Federal Government. The correctness of this statement was emphatically denied by Secretary Welles, in a letter originally addressed to the Hon. Charles Sumner, recently published by Mr. Cobden in the English papers, and reproduced a few days ago in our columns. Mr. Welles says:

It is not true that any application to build a vessel for the Government was ever made to that gentleman, directly or indirectly, by myself or by any agent of the Navy Department. No person or persons have been employed by me as agents, or been authorized by the Navy Department, or by the American Government, to make application to Mr. Laird, or the firm of which he is a member, or to any other person or firm abroad, to build a vessel or vessels for the Government of the United States, or for the Government of the United Kingdom.

In reply to this very explicit denial, Mr. Laird declares that he believed his statements to be true, and in order to enable the public to judge whether he had sufficient grounds for entertaining this belief he publishes copies of letters from a friend in Washington. These letters were well calculated to make Mr. Laird believe in the correctness of what he states, provided always that he was quite sure that his Washington friend and correspondent was trustworthy. This correspondent sends him a memorandum "handed him the evening before from the department with the request to send it to Mr. Laird by the next mail." His friend further claims to have assured the "Ministers of the Navy," that if such a vessel could be built, Mr. Laird could do it, and he assured Mr. Laird that Mr. Welles had great confidence in his judgment.